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Peter Arno's sizzling
platter.
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Peter ARMO'S
SIZZLING PLATTER

SIMON AND SCHUSTER • NEW YORK • 1949



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Peter ARMOS
SIZZLING PLATTER



"Valerie won't be around for several days. She backed into a sizzling platter."



"You have so got it turned off!"

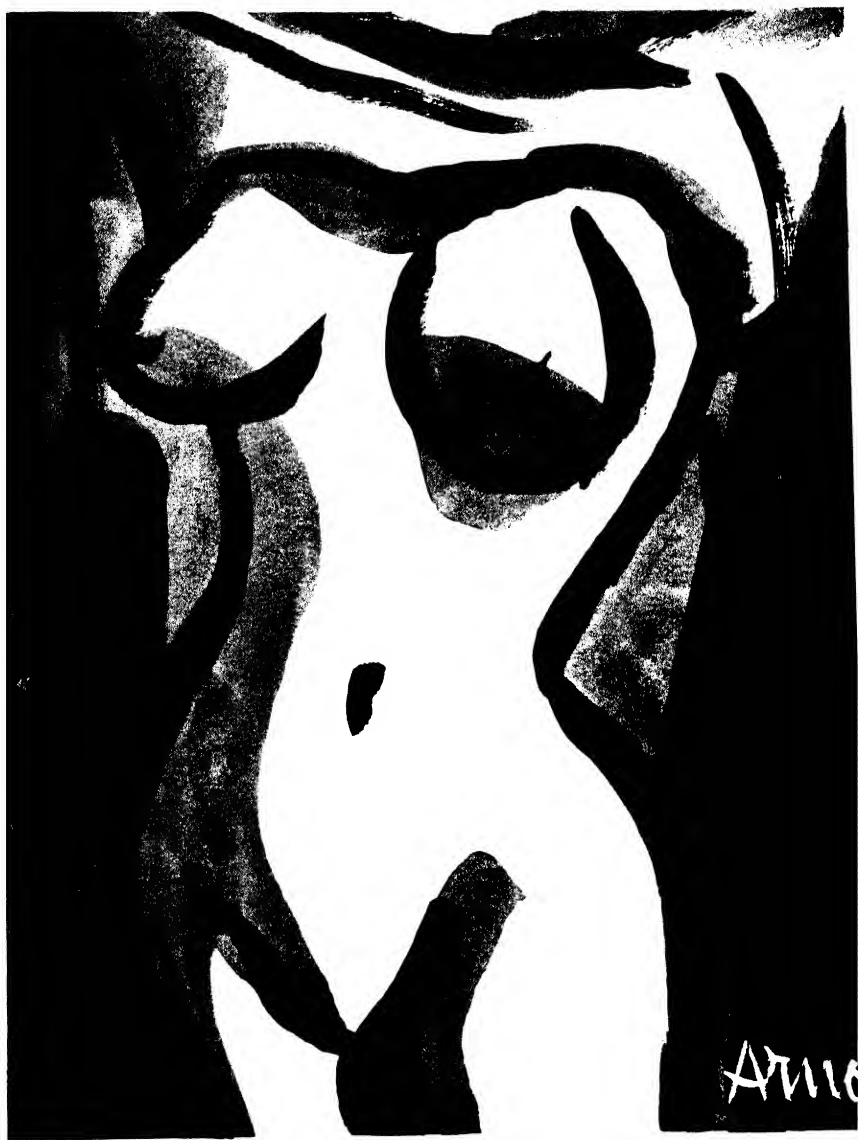


Peter
Arms

"Fill 'er up."



Laughing Clown





"Tema! Go put some clothes on!"



*"Every year at this time it's the same thing — he gets to brooding
about the old Miss Rhemgold."*



"But I can't!"





"You certainly know my Achilles' heel, Mr. Benson."



"For God's sake, Hortense, where are my elevator shoes?"





"That little lady third from the end isn't bad?"



"O.K., Charlie. This is the place."

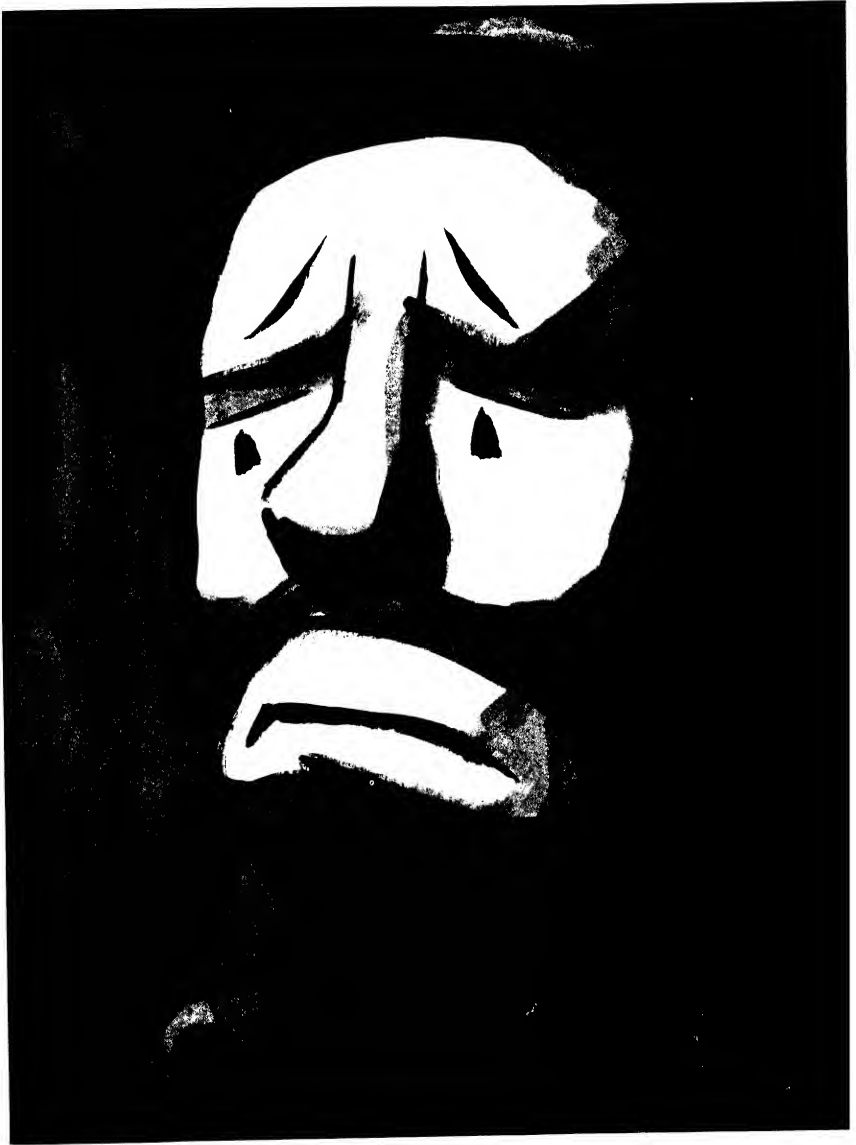


"Edward! Thank heavens! I couldn't imagine what had happened to you!"

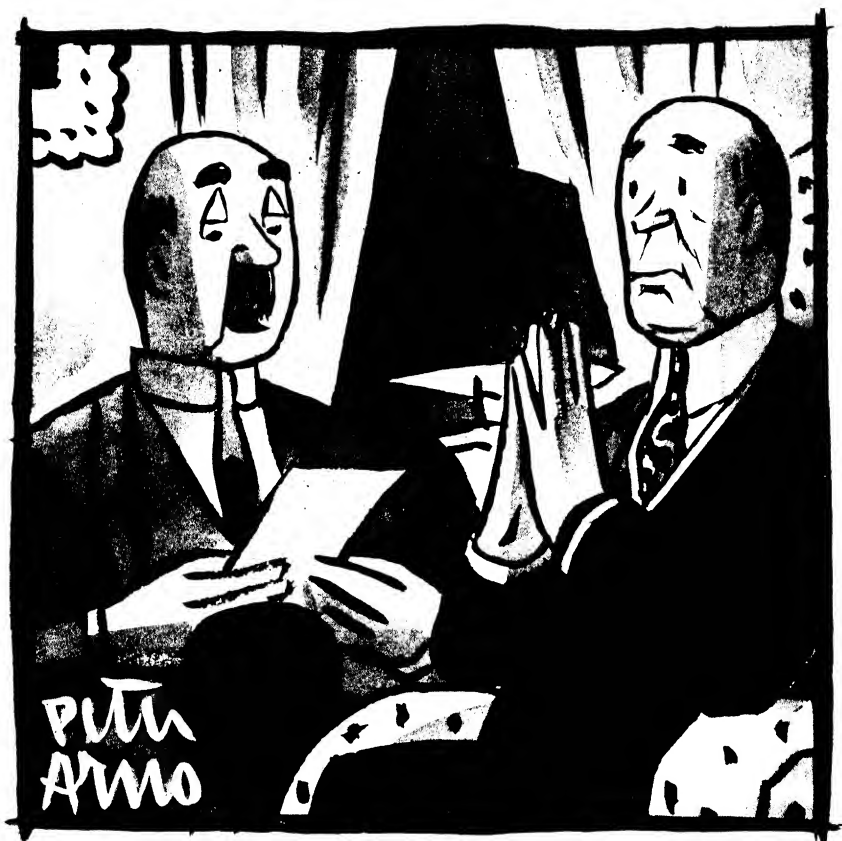


Spring In The City





Sad Clown



"Pursuant to your instructions, our operatives picked up Mrs. Pearson when she said goodbye to you at Grand Central Station. From there she took a taxicab to Armand & Raoul's, where she met a dark man of about thirty-five, five feet eleven inches, wearing a brown suit, tan shirt, and tan shoes, and they had a drink together. The man then went across the street to the Hotel Champs-Élysées, where he spoke to the clerk, briefly. He returned and got Mrs. Pearson, and they took a taxicab to the Hotel Park Haven and the man went inside and spoke to the clerk. Mrs. Pearson remained in the taxicab. He came out and they drove to the Hotel Riviera. The man went into the hotel and came out in a few minutes, and they drove to the Glendinning Arms, a hotel, where the man went into the lobby and spoke to the clerk. He came out and they drove to the Hotel New Kensington, where the man again spoke to the clerk for a few minutes. The man then returned to the taxicab and they then drove to the Hotel Park View, where the same thing happened. Following this, they drove to your apartment house, where Mrs. Pearson got out and took the elevator. The man then drove to the Racquet and Tennis Club, paid off the taxicab, and went inside."



*"I happen to be a MacNab, Miss. I couldn't help noticing that
you're wearing our tartan."*



PIM
AMO

"Say, wait a minute! Why not do my life?"



"I beg your pardon, Madam. This is not a ski to go."



Faces That Pass in the Bar

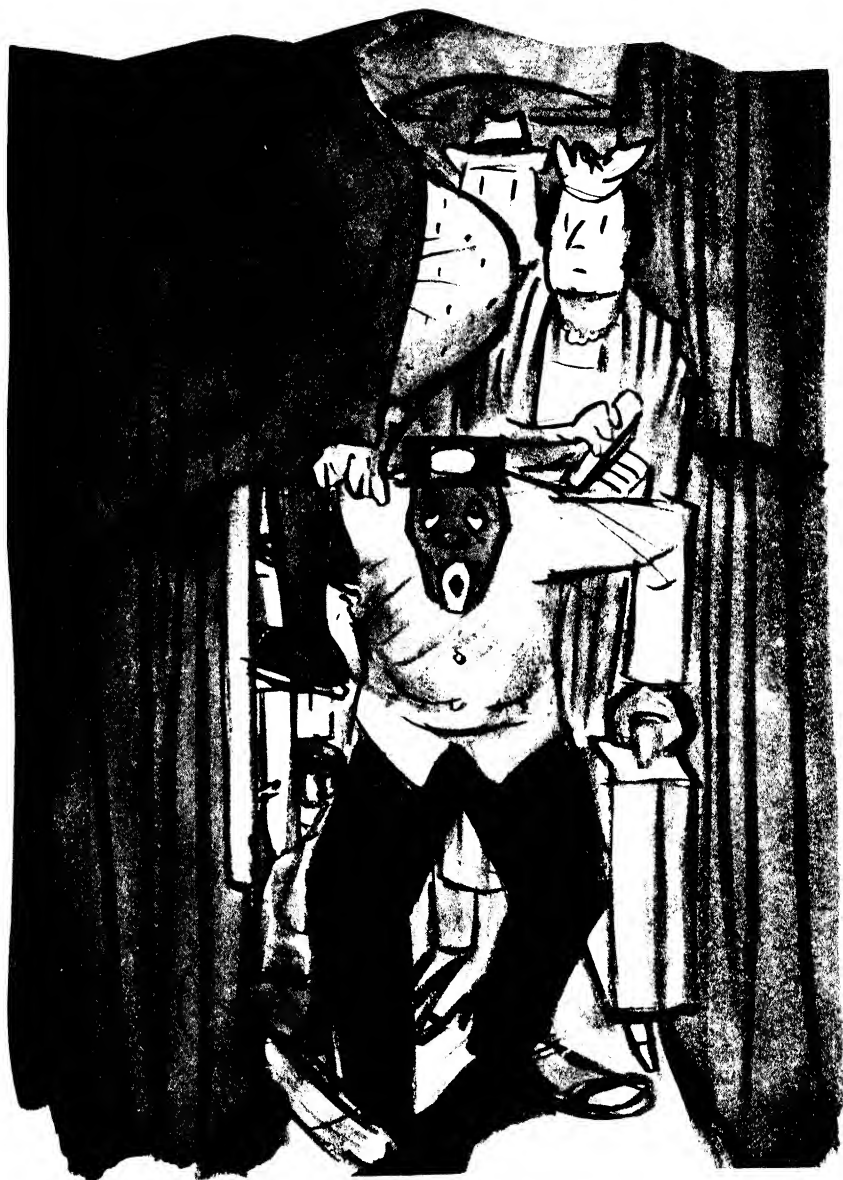




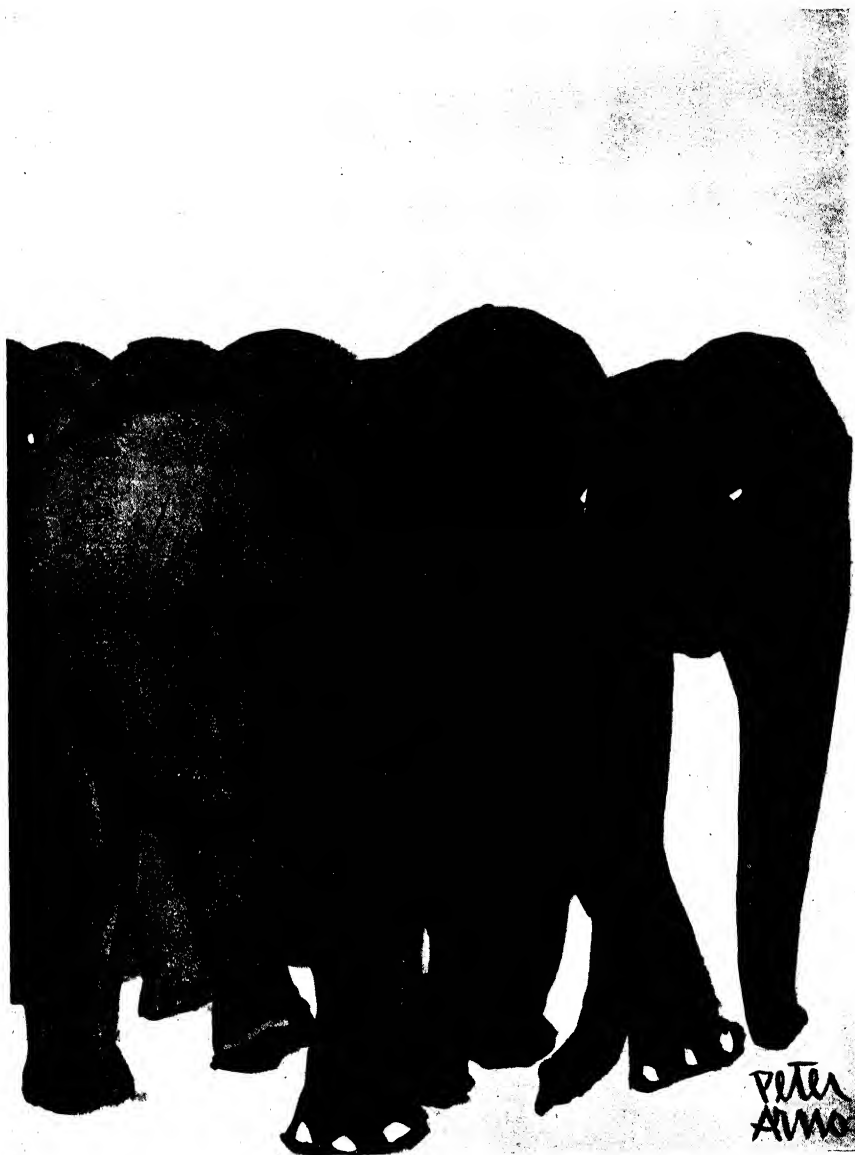


"We do sell them sometimes, lady, but only to other teams."





"Low Bridge"



Mournful Elephants



*"By George, the other railroads certainly have a lot to learn from
the Chesapeake and Ohio."*



"See anything?"



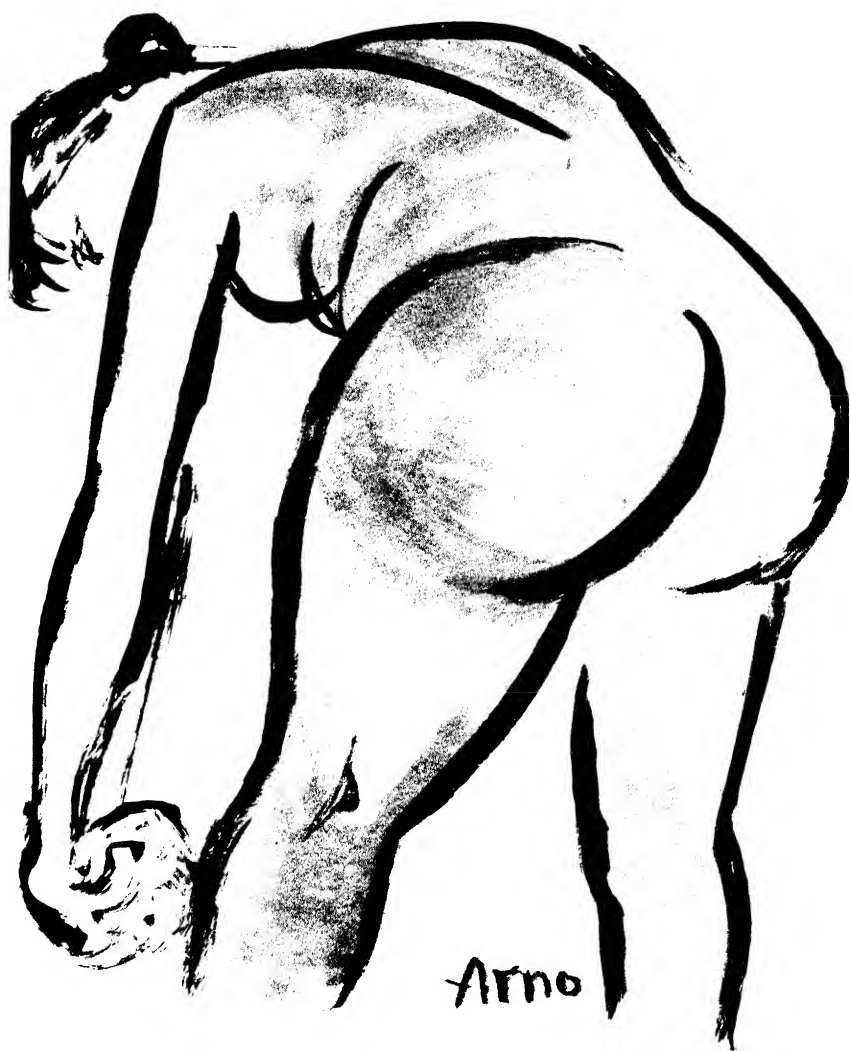
*"Gee, Dad, it's going to be swell being home and not having to write
for money all the time."*



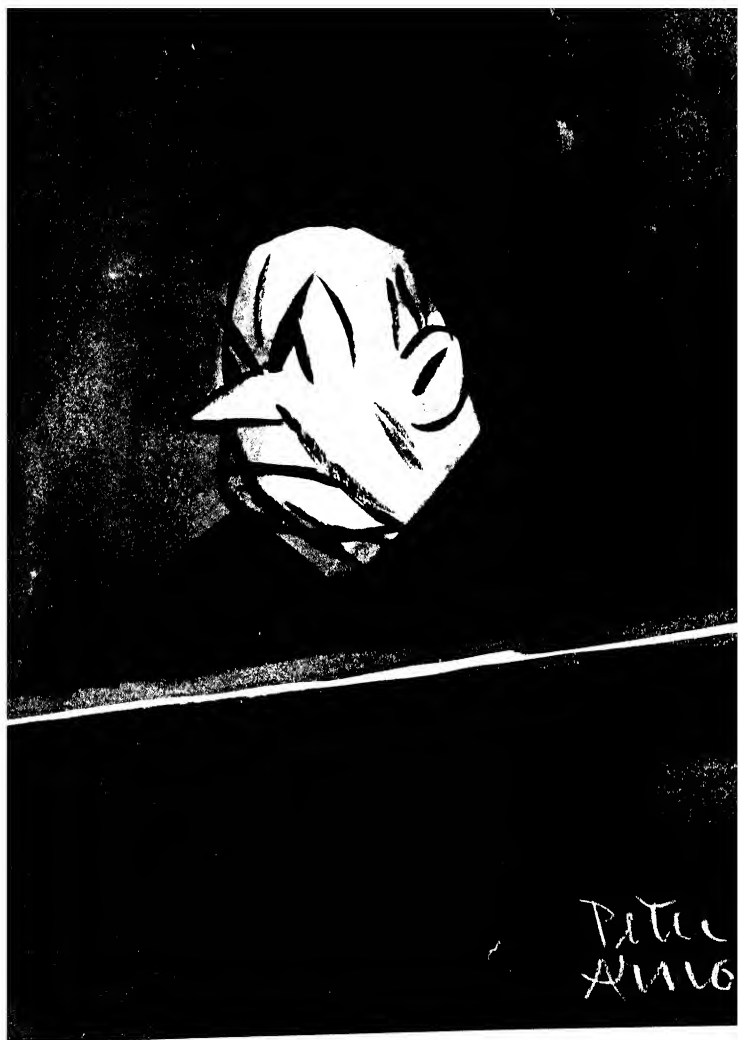
"Okay, Marcel! You're on next."



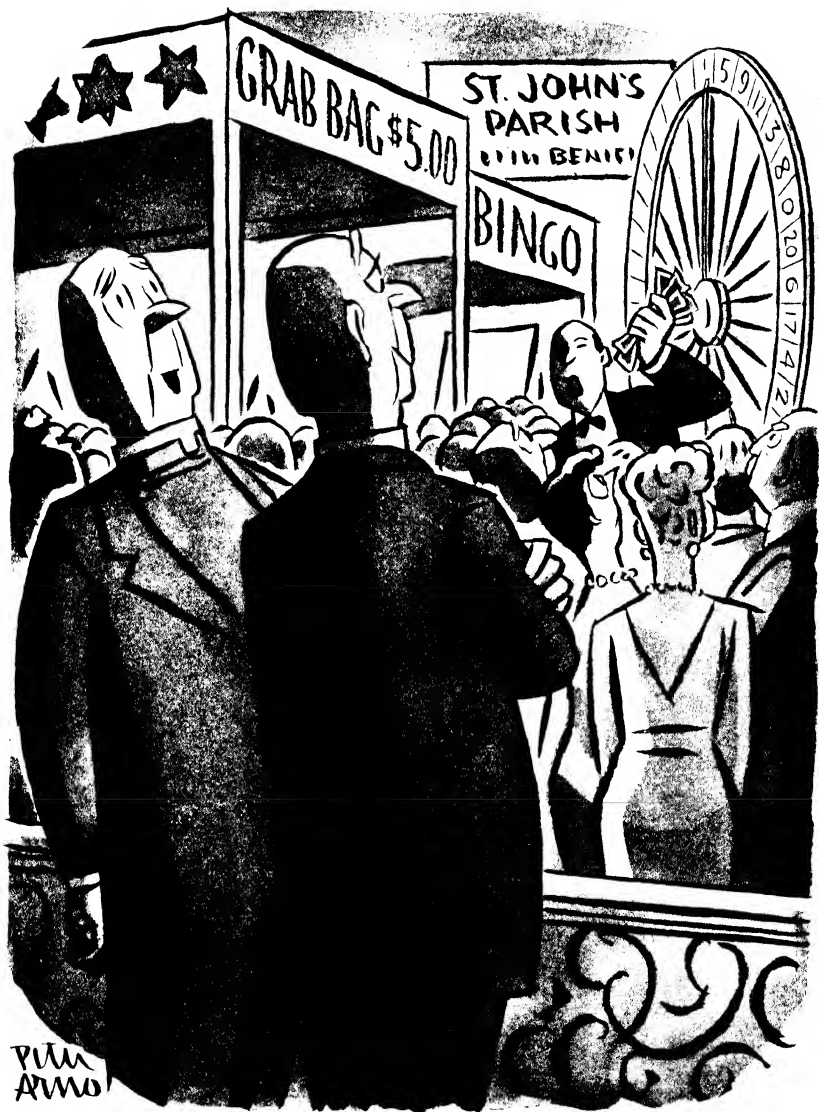
"Why, Harry! You're shorter than I am!"



Arno



Judicial Ire



"Ah well, the Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away."



"Thank you, boys. I'll take it from here."

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"I ast you not to slam the door!"



"Easy, now."



Mutual Problem





Peter
Arno

"Why, I can sing better than that!"



"I beg your pardon."

"I beg your pard-on."



"To tell you the truth, my voice has never been a hundred per cent right since that 'We Want Willkie' business."



"I'll never know why they picked her! She's not at all musical."



"I wonder if there's a Mrs. Kinsey?"



"Well! We track that old 'possum to his lair, men?"



"What ho, Murchison—did you bag him?"



"I very nearly married her once. Fortunately, I had a cracking good lawyer."



"No, it isn't. He just stepped out for a moment."



After The Party





"Remember, Mr. Kornheiser— no patting it smooth this time."



"Where will it ever end, Miss Hartley? Where will it ever end?"



"You're unhappy, see? You're an unwanted child. You were born out of wedlock."





"This is Major Belknap, dear. He hasn't seen a white woman in three years."



"Don't you ever do anything but covers for historical novels, Mr. Carmichael?"



"Hang on, Sarah! Keep your place!"



Meeting Of The Board





"Together?"



"Don't breathe a word to anyone — it's a nightgown."



"Thou hast eyes to see but seest not!"



"Ah, M'sieu, I have a table for you now."



"Talk about scurrilous innuendo! Take a look at this."



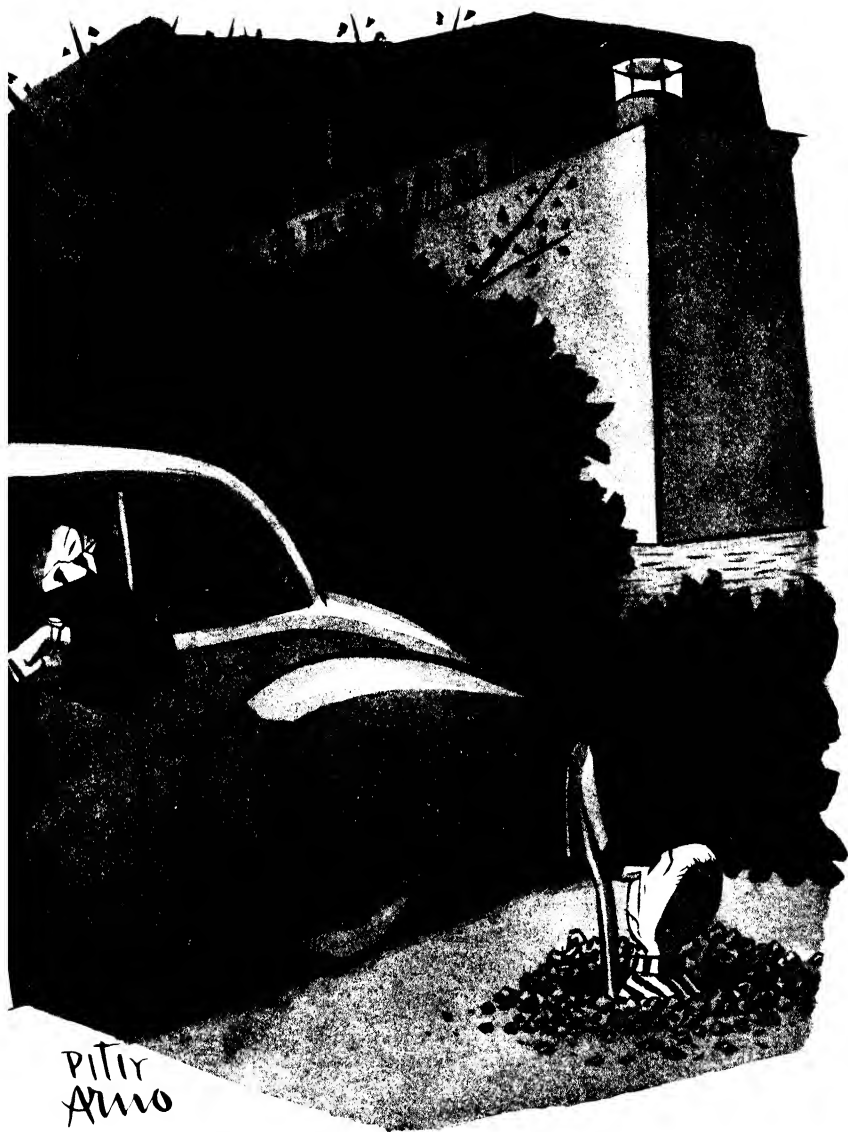
"And now, Miss Evans, I wonder if I could take a small liberty?"



Mother's Little Helper



Circus Lady



PITY
ARNO

"Well! Finally!"



VITA
ARMO

"Wardrobe mistress would like a word with you, Miss Jackson."

PETER
ARMSTRONG



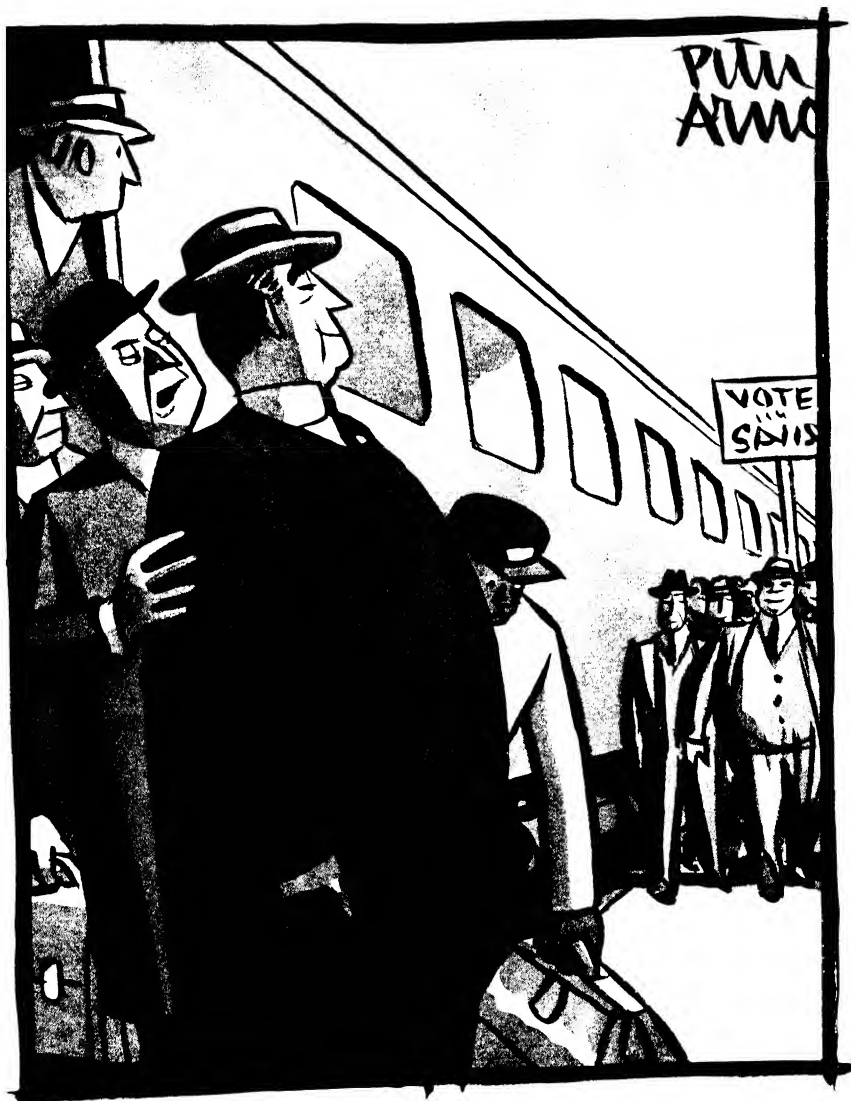
"It was the only thing we could do, sir. She simply can't learn to make change."



"Of course you realize this washes me up at the bank."



"I think it's only fair to tell you, Miss Parsons, that I'm a happily married man."



"The big guy in front is Joseph T. Cochrane. Call him Joe. You met him in Marysville three weeks ago. Talk about hunting. He goes after deer every fall. Man on left is Leo Brown, Sixteenth District in his pocket. Don't ask about his wife. She's ditched him. Fellow with mustache is Jim Cronin. Watch your step with him. He's Cochrane's brother-in-law, and . . ."



"... and now in this next scene you've graduated from medical school and become the most famous neuropathologist in the world."



"He'd try that with me just once!"



"Sorry—this one's taken."



"She got it by going 'br-r-r-r' in front of Bergdorf's."



"He said he considered our decision incompetent, delusory, and vindictive. Then he hung this mouse on me."



Peter
Arno

"All of a sudden you stop saying 'we.'"



"I'm new at this sort of thing. Just what points does one base one's decision on?"



"Well, you're certainly friendly. Now, just what are the terms?"



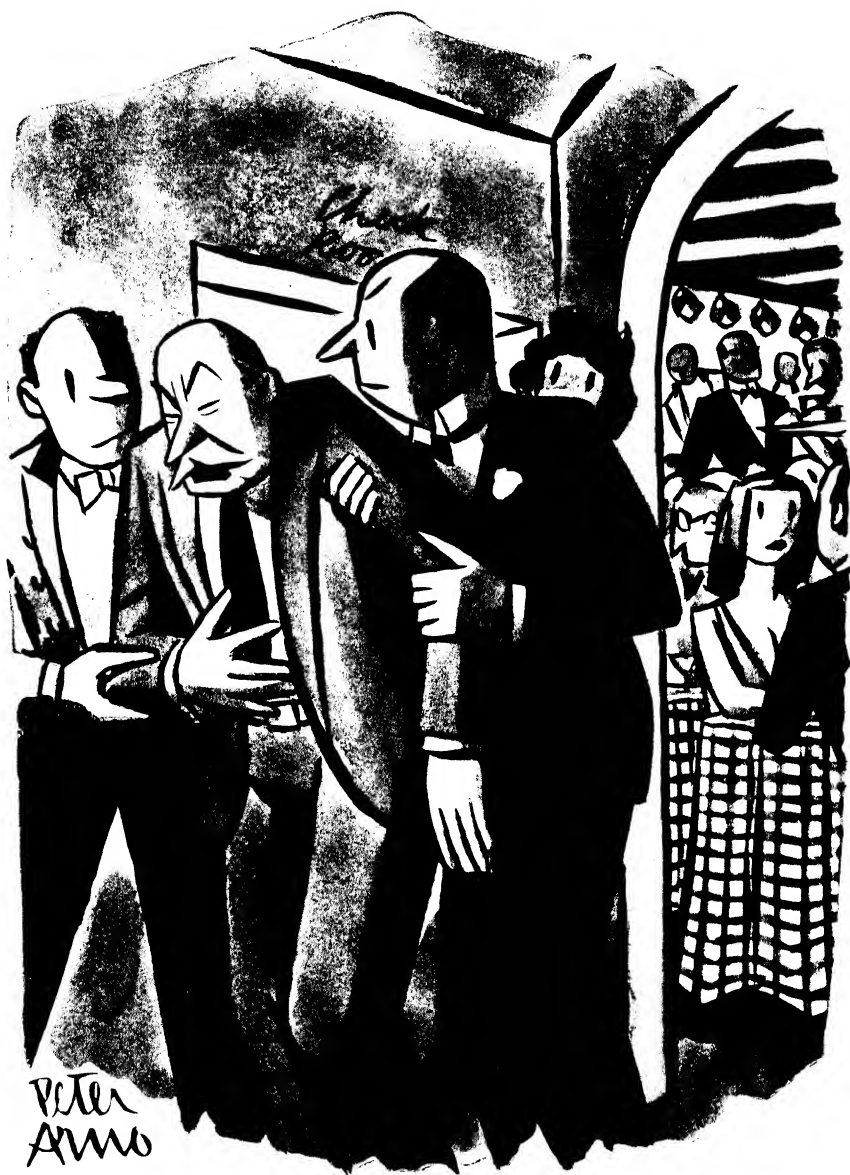
Wifely Laughter



Late of the Party



"Charles! Douglas Aircraft has alerted Theodora!"



"I'll be all right in a few minutes. The people at the next table were drinking Scotch and 7-Up!"



Madam



"How many does it—er—sleep?"



"Then the Lord spake unto them, saying and I quote . . ."





"The truth of the matter, gentlemen, is that Joan of Arc was quite flat-chested."



"We've got to find another way to meet, Mildred. My wife's getting suspicious."



"Ralph often stops on his way home for a little apéritif."



"The motion has been made and seconded that we give ourselves a raise in salary. All those in favor say 'Aye.'"



"You're a mystic, Mr. Ryan. All Irishmen are mystics."



"Sneaking off to Schrafft's again, eh?"



"She wants a drink of water."



"I hate to think of waking him. He didn't get in till all hours."



"Intoxicating, isn't it?"



"We mustn't forget to buy a 'News' and 'Mirror' in the morning."



*"Did you ever have one of those awful days when everything just
seems to go right?"*





"It's been a lovely evening, Mr. Voorhees. Please let's not spoil it."



"Well, there's your 'nearby military academy.'"





Old Glogen



Steelworker



"All right, McGrath—we know you're in there!"



Strip Tease



"Well, by gad, Madam, something nipped me!"



"Come in, come in, whoever you are."

Peter
Ariss



"Of course they float. What did you think?"

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